

Pink - Fuckin' Perfect

Tom: G

Made a wrong turn
 Once or twice
 Dug my way out
 Blood and fire
 Bad decisions
 That's alright
 Welcome to my silly life
 Mistreated, Misplaced, misunderstood
 Miss know it, it's all good
 It didn't slow me down
 Mistaken
 Always second guessing
 Underestimated
 Look, I'm still around...
 Pretty, pretty please
 Don't you ever, ever feel
 Like your less than
 Fuckin' perfect
 Pretty, pretty please
 If you ever, ever feel
 Like your nothing
 You're fuckin' perfect to me
 You're so mean
 When you talk
 About yourself
 You are wrong
 Change the voices
 In your head
 Make them like you
 Instead
 So complicated
 Look how we are making
 Filled with so much hatred
 Such a tired game
 It's enough
 I've done all i can think of

I've chased down all my demons
 I see you do the same
 Pretty, pretty please
 Don't you ever, ever feel
 Like your less than
 Fuckin' perfect
 Pretty, pretty please
 If you ever, ever feel
 Like your nothing
 You're perfect to me
 The whole world is scared So I swallow the fear
 The only thing i should be drinking is an ice cold beer
 So cool in lying and I tried tried
 But we try too hard, it's a waste of my time
 Done looking for the critics, cuz they're everywhere
 They don't like my jeans, they don't get my hair
 Stringe ourselves and we do it all the time
 Why do we do that?
 Why do I do that?
 Why do I do that?
 Yeah
 Oooh
 Ooh, pretty pretty pretty
 Pretty, pretty please
 Don't you ever, ever feel
 Like your less than
 Fuckin' perfect
 Pretty, pretty please
 If you ever, ever feel
 Like your nothing
 You're fuckin' perfect to me
 You are perfect
 You are perfect
 Pretty pretty please
 if you ever ever feel
 like you're nothing
 You're perfect to me

Acordes

